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Many are the men who get lost around the bend
Solitary rejects with a need to spawn
Well the hell you are a-raisin'
The skirts you are a-chasin'
Gonna send the letter bomb back to you
Roll!
Roll with the wind!
Roll!
Roll with the wind!
there's always equation
For what you are made up of
what you're gonna be
Wise, you are a shaman and rich
a Boston prominent,
poor, you're just so common
and that's all there is
Roll!
Roll with the wind!
Roll!
Roll with the wind!
Clarity was lost in the guts of the Xerox machine
Say what you need
Say what you mean
Don't keep me guessing
Playing to packed houses
and quiet as church mouses
And building up a circus tent with black Well I get high on action
Heavy tooth compaction
Building up a root canal entre vous
Roll!
Roll with the wind!
Roll!
Roll with the wind!
Charity's new members lost it
so save the reciept
Save the reciept
Save the reciept
Save the reciepts
Don't keep me guessing
You gotta roll!
Roll with the wind!
Roll with the wind!
You gotta roll!
Roll with the wind!
Roll with the wind!
Tištěno z www.txp.cz
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